
[1]

>wake up
>check time, 09:31
>go back to sleep, reawaken, 09:11
>Go back to sleep only realise that when I get up.

Another:

>Driving
>Something jumps in front of car
>I clearly hit it
>no sound
>???
>Check, there was blood on my car but no other proof of an animal
>Get home, freak out.

[2]

>round friends house
>watching tv
>see our friend walk in
>say hi
>he just stares at us
>we ask if he is ok
>he ignores us
>we watch tv and ignore him
>turn around a minute later, he was never there but 3 of us saw him
>wai do this teevee?

[3]

Everytime I have déjà-vu, not often, I go through the same motions several times

Ex

- >going to camp
- >go down hill
- >cross bridge
- >drive for a while
- >cross another bridge
- >go down hill (repeat for about 5 times)

[4]

I had kind of the opposite experience

- >Driving home from work
- >See what I thought was a dog dash in front of the car
- >Thump and car shudder
- >Pull over immediately
- >No blood on the car. No damage. No blood or body on the road.

I looked all over for a blood trail, body, or any evidence of what I had hit. Checked the next day in daylight and still nothing. No clue what happened.

[5]

- >Walking down a road
- >See 2 car lights being obnoxious
- >continue walking
- >car lights get brighter (of course) as I get closer
- >once I stand next to the car they go a kind of red color and dim

>What the hell?
>Continue walking
>Hear a scream
>News next day someone was murdered and the culprit used that car to escape.

[6]

>walking through the woods with friends
>go up ahead to scout a trail before we all commit to it
>walk waaaay the hell ahead of everyone
>two seconds after they see me round a bend in the trail I appear behind them and say we should pick a different trail
>they naturally freak out

I only remember circling back around to the clearing they were in, but that would have taken a lot longer than a few seconds.

they insist I teleported or something

[7]

I recently experienced more hardcore version your story:
>Wake up at 11:47 to alarm clock, turn it off and take it off shelf and place next to pillow.
>sleep again
>Wake up 11:45 with my clock moved and alarm turned off. Stuff like this happens all the time I guess, we just don't notice.

[8]

>Be about 13
>Dad says hes walking to the store for a hotdog
>walks out at start of toy ad
>walks back in at end of toy ad about 45 seconds later
>has hotdog
wut?

[9]

This story makes a bit more sense if you know my room is the first in the hallway, and the hallway is only big enough for one person to walk through at a time. Our computer was also damn old and loud. You could obviously tell when it was on, and it took about 10 minutes to shut down.

>be 15
>Asleep because it's 2 am
>Brother walks into room asking for headphones
>"Please, I don't even remember where they are."
>Too bad he wants to play starcraft, and told me just to bring him the headphones when I find them
>Find headphones
>Bring them out to the computer and drop them next to his hand
>Walk back to room
>A bit down the hallway I have a reality click
>Back up to check on bro
>Nobody at computer, and the computer is turned off
>Dash to brothers room to see if he's there
>Sound asleep in his bed.
>Lolwut?

[10]

>years ago
>me and friend driving around aimlessly
>both notice the time and comment that a tv show will be airing in about five minutes and how its too bad we can't get across town to his home to watch it
>some time later
>notice the time
>it's earlier than the time that we commented on.
>wut

[11]

>be me a year ago
>go to school, regular day
>take bus to home
>feel sleepy
>fall sleep
>wake up in bed with no memories of my getting down the bus or going home

welp

[12]

>in bed
>woken at 4:29AM (one minute before alarm is set to go off
>woman whispering aggressively into my ear
>freak out and watch as she walks away
>scream for parents
>she walks out of my view, into a room
>follow her

>room is empty

she wasn't a family member or anything either

[13]

>Be 19

>Went out looking for northern lights with my mother (as in the lights not the dope)

>Noted how large the moon was that night

>Mum also noted the size

>Drove in car to more likely location

>Moon was a crescent

>100 percent sure that the moon was full like 10 minutes ago

>inb4 clouds

[14]

>be driving out in country

>look in mirror, car close behind

>fumble with radio for 3 to 4 seconds

>check mirror, no car

>freak when I release I passed no intersections and only open fields on both sides of the road

[15]

>Driving on a straight road in the middle of the night

>Entering [A] County (can't remember the name)

>Okay

>Suddenly Entering [B] County
>Huh that was quick
>Twenty seconds later Entering [A] County
>?
>Half a minute later Entering [B] County
>Okay what the
>Keeps switching back and forth for a good five miles

[16]

>Go outside to shed
>Moon is slightly behind the next building over
>Come back out 2 minutes later
>Moon is now about 20 degrees above where it should have been.

[17]

>Woke up pretty early.
>Ran downstairs to the bathroom
>See dad walk in
>Ohcomeon.gif
>Wait for him to go out
>Bang on the door
>"Dad! Need to pee! Come on!"
>Dad walks downstairs a few minutes asking me why I'm yelling.
>MFW

[18]

>Be cooking
>I love carbonara!!!!
>Have a fork, a pan and a stove with me.
>Space out
>Think I don't have a fork in my own hand.
>Troll myself and space with it.
>KABOOM!Second Fork materializes and falls on the stove.
>Dad opens door, telephone starts ringing, dog barking,etc... all
at the same second after fork falls out of no where....

Not time but space story :P

[19]

I saw a monster tear through a wall at me while the wall warped around the monster like a suit of latex. Wasn't dreaming. Others saw it. Wasn't on drugs. Now I know there is more to this life than we can see plainly.

[20]

>have little dog
>chilling on my PC
>doors closed hear scratching from my dog, he wants to go in
>look besides me, my dog sits there
>wat?
>open door, my dog walks in
>look where I saw him, he isn't there anymore
>my dog can teleport or some other weird stuff happened

[21]

>be at vocational school
>buddy goes to toilet
>hear door open after few minutes, think he is returning
>see him behind me, out of my eyes corner, he says something to me
>turn around, nobody there
>30 seconds later he really enters room

was strange

[22]

>on vacation with two friends
>sit outside on some path chilling like crazy
>I look on the ground
>suddenly the stones on the ground start moving like a big spiral, winding in itself
>goes on for bout 5 seconds
>stones return into same place then before

I was not drunk or took other drugs at that time, no idea if my mind just went insane or whatever

[23]

Recently my dog does things like this often.
I dont know how or why but it scares the crap out of me.
he loves to go under blankets, since he doenst got long hair, he likes it when its warm.

>be in room again

>some weeks after the first thing
>hear him scratch and bark like everytime he wants in
>open door, he isn't there
>suddenly no barking or anything
>close door
>on my bed my dog comes out of under my blanket
>I didn't let him before or saw him entering the room or even
going into my bed
>WAT

Since then I wonder WHAT THE HELL is going with this dog.
Anyone else had something like this?

[24]

>16 years old
>fall and hit head on concrete
>"wake up" 4 years later aged 20
>standing over the toilet taking a piss
>last memory is of the fall
>go downstairs
>see people in black suits
>find out it's my mum's funeral
>ask my Nan where my Dad is
>"he died 6 months ago"
>run from house
>spend 24 hours walking and freaking out
>miss mum's funeral
>go home
>try to explain to people whyat has happened to me
>family thinks it's depression caused by losing parents
>friends show me videos of me taken over the past 4 years
>the person in the videos looks like me but behaves in ways I
never would
>I also found out I had a girlfriend of 2 years
>most "friends" get freaked out by my issues and over a period of

months drift away
>one friend, Roy, who I was best mates from the age of 10 till 14
>but since the fall we have not spoken
>he comes over one day
>I open the door, shocked to see him
>He say
>"So Anon, I heard you were back"
>A month later I freak out
>Sell everything my prents left me and go travelling
>try to forget everything with drugs and alcohol
>5 years later
>be 25
>sit in internet cafe in amsterdam writing this

I'm trying to write this out in depth, if I ever finish it I'll post it here.

[25]

This one is kind of reality glitch
>Late last year
>Go into phone book on phone to call mother
>Ring ring
>woman answers
Hello?
>Hear woman's voice that definitely isn't my mothers
>she just keeps repeating 'Hello?'
>Hang up
>Call number again
>Mother answers
>mfw there's no way I could have dialed the number wrong
because I got it right from my phonebook on my phone both times

[26]

I've posted my 'reality glitches' once before but the thread was gone before I could post more.

About once a month I get a glitch. But it's always only something minor (except one time I'll tell you about later). For example, if I am drawing and I need a certain pen.. I look around for it and then it is there in front of me. Like I skipped the 20 seconds of my life in which I went to get the pen.

Another, I want toilet roll but already sitting on the toilet... look back and toilet roll is there.

Always minor things, always a help to me. Maybe I do these things on 'auto pilot' but I once tried to record it happening and on the video there was a glitch in the recording. when I finally recorded it happening.

The other time, I saw my cat sitting by my chair. I looked at her and looked away again. Seconds later she is dead on the road. That is the only bad glitch I ever had. The rest are always good.

I do have the video but it has my face in it so I won't post it I'll just explain. I told my friend about how this has happened for several years. She suggests that we hang out on cam every evening for a week to see if we can catch it. It finally happens on the last day. I turn around to look for a book, see it on my shelf, go to stand up and the book is there on my desk. I start to freak out because it happened but the video recording is frozen. It becomes unfrozen again, my friend is still there smiling as before. She saw nothing. The video didn't even freeze for her. I watch the video back and it shows that I turn around for the book but all that happens is that I turn back around with a minute flicker in the recording. No sign of me freaking out or anything. Just one minute I turn, the next I'm asking my friend if she saw it happen.

[27]

>be some years ago, my first dog died
>don't know how I just found him in the woods
>being home all sad
>under blanket and watching TV to calm down
>suddenly I notice that my dog goes under my blanket
>lift blanket so he can go under better
>realise what just happened
>something is still on my leg
>run away and didn't come back for 3 hours straight
>everything is like I left it
yea that was the worst one I ever had of those, I mean I really had something under my blanket, it WASN'T my dog but it was there. it freaked me out.

[28]

>had dog for 10 years
>always slept with me under the covers
>join military
>get stationed in south korea
>one night after a long day go and pass out
>feel the covers move like my dog is trying to get comfortable
>move the blankets to help her
>there is a warm feeling by my legs just how it was when she slept near me
>sleep the entire night
>wake up in the morning
>remember my dog is back home
>wtf
>check phone
>message from my mom over facebook
>dog died while in my old bed due to old age
>all these feels

[29]

- > Walk past the bathroom.
- > Look at the mirror though the open door.
- > See not my reflection, but the one from a guy that went to college with me but with whom I have never even spoken.
- > Freak out, stop past the door.
- > Look at the mirror again, in terror.
- > My reflection.

[30]

- >Be six
- >Have best friend named Kyle who came over often for about a year
 - >My mother saw him frequently and remembers him to this day
 - >Kyle does not contact me for a whole summer, never see him again.
 - >Don't really talk about it at the time.
 - >in final year at that school mention it to a few other kids and teachers
 - >None of them remember him
 - >He was sick on day of class photos so he wasn't in that
 - >Yet my mother remembers him too

[31]

- >Be last night
- >out with girlfriend
- >everythingbetterthanexpected.jpeg

>drop her off and go home around 11
>pass by what I swear is my car and me and my girlfriend by the side of the road
>brush it off as the dark playing tricks
>this morning call gf and she says "man I can't believe your car broke down last night"
>have no recollection of this
>Nope.com.org.net

[32]

This one's pretty lame, but I remember it clear as day. It's sort of a reality glitch type story.

>Be third grade
>Teacher is using overhead projector because 90's.
>Been writing stuff on the transparency
>We take about ten minutes to discuss the topic
>Teacher erases writing from the board rather than the transparency
>Flip out inside my head

Everyone I've asked if they remember it flips out when I remind them of it.

[33]

>Be a few weeks ago
>Have to work at 11:30 in the morning
>alarm clock goes off at 10:45
>Screw it, just five more minutes, hit snooze
>sleep for what feels like a long time
>wake up, look at clock, 10:34, look at phone, 10:34

>2spooky4me

But at least I got ten more minutes of sleep.

[34]

>Be about 7
>Outside playing around.
>Eventually get to digging holes in dirt as deep as possible.
>Digging really far, getting really excited.
>Can fit my arm unto the whole to about my elbow.
>Look into the hole.
>No idea why, but wake up in the yard alone at sundown.
>Hole is covered.

[35]

>Go in garage to smoke a cigarette
>Open the garage door
>Start smoking
>White SUV drives by
>Couple minutes later
>Same SUV drives by
>Couple minutes later
>Same SUV drives by
>same plates, same person inside it
>Live on a 1 way street

[36]

>be driving back home on usual route
>not paying attention and turn down a street early, see speed bumps
>street has insane amount of speed bumps
>think 'goddammit'
>get to end of street
>realize I didn't feel bumps
>look back, no speed bumps
>on usual street I take with no bumps

[37]

>be young
>ride my bicycle to a net cafe
>a few hours later about to leave
>search around, my bike is nowhere to be seen
>someone must have stolen it
>go inside that cafe and ask the owner if he saw anything
>go back outside, my bike is right there

I was either too stupid to realize my bike was there the whole time or someone actually took it and brought it back. I don't know. Weird thing is my bike was locked with a chain, and when I found it the lock was untouched.

[38]

[In response to 37]

Funny, here in bosnia we say that the devil has hidden it from you.

>be 14
>Go to kitchen to get some juice
>juice isn't on the table where left it

>go out of the kitchen and ask where my juice is
>mom says she doesnt know
>go back into the kitchen
>juice standing on the table
>tell my mom that it wasnt there when I looked last time
>mom telling me that around here we say that the devil has
hidden it from you

[39]

>eastern european working in UK
>goin to withdraw money from ATM
>put card in, enter pin, take out money, card not returned
>look in pockets, on ground, in wallet, its nowhere to found
>go to bank
>try to explan with broken english the ATM ate my card.
>after long hours succeed
>go home
>check wallet
>card in wallet

[40]

>Be in first grade.
>Playing in the school sandbox with my friend.
>We look up, everybody is there still.
>We look up what feels like a few minutes later.
>Nobody is there.
>Nobody.
>Is.
>There.

[41]

>be a few weeks ago
>visit girlfriend
>bring toothbrush
>put toothbrush away
>look for toothbrush that night and cannot find it anywhere
>buy new toothbrush
>go home after a few days
>toothbrush is in my room

I clearly remember packing it, and my girlfriend saw me take it out of my bag (she's in the UK, I had flown over from Ireland) I don't use it anymore.

[42]

>Be at school
>Normal boring day
>Go to math class
>Teacher repeats same exact lesson plan
>I look up confused
>Retarded kid asks same stupid questions
>FREAKING OUT
>Leave for lunch come back
>I have none of notes on board different lesson
>I think I'm crazy

[43]

>be asleep

>get a text
>get woken up suddenly by it
>text back and look at my phone
>1:45 AM
>go back to sleep
>get woken up by another text
>look at phone
>1:23 AM
>somehow I time traveled
>NOPENOPENOPENOPE.MKV.EXE.DOC

[44]

>Be 7 - 10
>On the computer or something, I don't know, it was over 10 years go
>There is a storm outside, or at the very least it is overcast and a little bit of rain.
>Suddenly there is a flash of lightning inside of the house.
>Everything seems to have a purple hue to it.
>Can see through walls and stuff for about 10 seconds.
>Storm begins to pass.
>Mfw I had no idea what happened.
>Mfw I had no face.

[45]

This one isn't scary, just weird and true.

>So I was going staying with family during summer away from college. The drive was 3-3:30 hours away and I had to head down for the day to take care of some stupid paperwork stuff for my student loans. I ended up leaving later than I intended--at about

12:30pm. I headed straight down the main interstate that takes me 95% of the route with my cruise control locked on the same speed I always drove. In fact I don't think I passed a single car, but was passed multiple times, so I know my speed was normal. Yet when all was said and done I arrived at 2:30. I somehow arrived an hour to an hour and a half earlier than should have been possible.

I checked my clocks again (I had multiple sources confirming my departure and arrival times) and it was accurate.

Time zones aren't a factor here as I was driving north to south in the center of that particular time zone.

My time calculation of the total trip time was accurate. I'd made that drive many times before and many times since. I'm a nervous driver so I even lock my cruise control on the same speed every time. (Speed limit+5)

As I said, not scary, but true.

[46]

>be 4th birthday
>nextday
>fifth birthday
> wtf mom I was 4 yesterday
>can't articulate what happened to Mom and just continue

Still makes me heavily question reality and memory.

[Contributor also posted a NOPE. #435 Nope General.]

[47]

>Got back from paintball session with friends earlier that say
>In bed, trying to fall asleep
>Sound of paint balls hitting a barrel to my left
>Felt like I was shot in the head.
>Same spot where I was shot earlier.

Something similar to PTSD, perhaps?

[48]

>Im 12, walkin home from school
>accidently bumps into kid I never met
>I suddenly blurt out "Sorry James!"
>Kid looks at me with confused expression "How did u know my name?" he asks
>Mind was blank so I just shrugged
>Kid walks off in the opposite direction
weirdest day of my life.

[49]

>be 12
>me and friend used to draw in paddington bear book, things like tits and dicks for lulz
>one day we decide to get rid of it because I don't want my parents to find out (already happened with a pokemon annual and they weren't happy)
>we walk down to the river in our village and dump it in there
>walk home, it takes about 5 minutes
>the book is back in my room
>NOPE.png

[50]

>sister goes to her house
>in the kitchen cooking
>late at night
>I wonder how is my sister sitting at the couch I thought she already left (couch facing away)
>I walk over to the couch to ask how she got there
>as I get like 2 steps away
>nothing there
>nope nope nope

[51]

>Be a few months ago
>Baby sitting for neighbors
>Playing hide and seek with the kid
>Go upstairs into bedroom and think I see her behind the dresser
>GOT YOU!
>Before I can get closer she runs out of the closet at me
Wait, what?
>Look back where I thought I saw her
>Nothing there but empty space
>Nope'd out and never came over again

[52]

>Be about 4-5.
>Grandma is babysitting me.
>About 9AM, she feeds me breakfast.

>IMMEDIATELY after I finish, she says it's time for lunch.
>Puts sandwich on table, no way she had time to make it.
>It's now 2PM.

I could list a bunch of these, but this is the only one where I actually realized it at the time. I told her I'd just eaten breakfast. I remember her telling me this wasn't the case, though I forget how it was worded. I wasn't satisfied, but didn't pursue it.

[53]

>be me
>be in like 2nd grade (I don't remember)
>at lunch, at our table, the teacher had this basket of books
>when you finished your food, you got to pick a book of your choosing
>this one book I always wanted to get (it was the only one I hadn't read yet), someone always got it first
>one day at lunch, as I'm thinking about how much I want to read that book, it happens
>one bite out of my sandwich
>another bite out of my sandwich
>a third bite of my sandwich
>suddenly I've eaten all my sandwich
>time hasn't changed
>I'm done with my lunch
>three minutes after lunch started
>everyone else is still eating, nobody seems to notice anything wrong
>"teacher I'm done"
>ok anon, pick a book
>finally get to pick that book
>good day all around
to this day I have always thought it was the weirdest thing but I

Never really put that much thought into it. I cannot come up with

a single explanation.

>tl;dr I finished an entire sandwich in three bites, the first two of which for normal, and I got to read a book.

[54]

I will never forget this one.

>road trip
>sitting on back seat
>looking through the window, see cows in a pasture
>suddenly one of the cows I'm looking at jerks back like she was lagged

[55]

I've always come to these threads to laugh at people but today a small but very weird thing happened today which I'm certain I didn't imagine.

>walking along the road
>man delivering mail
>look down at my phone, then look back up a second later
>Man is gone
>I look around, shocked
>Go round a corner he is 100m on the opposite side of the main road

Weird.

[56]

>Summer 2010.
>Early morning in Montauk NY, walking with cousin.
>As we come to a corner, a truck turns and goes up the road.
>We chill for about a minute, then start to turn back.
>The same truck, driven by the same guy, comes back around the same turn.

Knew it then, and just now checked on Google Earth to confirm. With the road he went down, there doesn't seem to be any way he could have looped around and turned back in from that direction.

Even if there is, it should have taken much longer. Nevermind why he'd do this in the first place.

[57]

>3 days ago
>innagarden tiling it up for next season
>start the tiller up
>garden is tilled
>not tired at all
>no time has passed

That you based reality glitch.

[58]

My story is not that good, but I really can't explain how it happened.

>Be 10 years old
>Mountain trip with dad
>My father says we should turn back, begins to get dark
>Time is 21:00
>Walk back to cabin, for what seems to be an hour
>Dark when I arrive in cabin, sun gone down.
>Go inside for 5 minutes before I had to take a piss outside
>Sun shines outside, ask my father what the clock is
>15:00

That wat when none of us understood how that could happen.

[59]

When I was 6 years old, I recall going on a trip from Florida to Maryland.

The trip literally seemed like it was maybe 45 minutes. I specifically remember my mom saying something alone the lines of "It sure is quicker going back than it is initially."

[60]

>read something very clearly
>it says that the company tests failed
>want them to succeed very badly
>a few days later, others say the tests succeeded
>look at the old results, now they say they passed
>what the
>a week later, believe that I remember seeing they passed the entire time

Like I shifted to another universe or something.

[61]

>be 13-14
>walking home from school
>hear car behind me
>turns head sees a black minivan approaching
>looks forward again and keep walking for about 20 seconds
>the black minivan never passes me
>looks over shoulder, the minivan is gone

I walked this road for about 10 years, the road is surrounded by forrest with no exit-roads.

[62]

>Be 12
>Look at watch
>It was 9:00 AM
>Take piss
>Walk out
>It was 12:00PM

Mfw 3 hour piss

[63]

I have a few.

>Be in 3rd grade. Done with school for the day, take a piss and start heading to my Dad's work.
>There's no one around. No teachers, janitors anything.
>No cars as I walk down a busy street.
>Get there.
>See my dad, he's the first person I've seen now.
>Say hi and look back around.
>Suddenly there are a normal amount of people around.

>Sometime after that. Be riding with my family somewhere like the grocery store.
>See this creepy Asian store.
>Try to point it out. Parents arguing about something and ignore it.
>Not there the next time we take that road like a week later.
>Not a demolished building. No empty lot.
>In the sixth grade. Start having these moments when I would see something ordinary but be unable to look away.
>Always afterwards something unusual would happen with them. I.e. big CRT TV for the class suddenly just snaps its restraints and falls to the floor.

Last one

>Be in the woods.
>Find this little glowing thing.
>Nobody seems to know what it is.
>Tell everyone I'm going to take it back home and keep it in a jar.
>Something trips me.
>It's gone. Like, nowhere to be found.
>It's dark out and I can't find the glowing thing.

[64]

>happened no more than a year ago
>friend and I were walking down a path

>walk for about 30 minutes, decide to turn around
>We turn around in place, take 3 steps forward
>I see his apartment complex
>"Isn't that where you live?"
>"Yeah, so?"
>"Didn't we just cross like 2 streets and pass loads of fields?
There's no way we should be able to see it."
>"Yeah, maybe it isn't it then."
>continue walking for 3 minutes
>approach building
>ofw it was his.
>tl;dr skipped about 25 minutes of time.

"Maybe we were walking back like crackheads and just didn't know it. Imagine the face of someone who had been watching us..."

[65]

>Be in highschool with green tables for 3 years
>Fall asleep in one class
>Wake up and tables are now blue
>wtfman
>Ask my friend if someone changed them
>He replies that they have been always that way
>Ask someone else and says the same

After that I pretended they tables were blue all the time and that it was just a dream, but no man I can almost swear the tables were green the past 3 years.

[66]

>be a few years back, so I was about 20
>hanging out in town, window shopping
>see a few people, three middle aged men by the look of it,
walk into an alley down the street in front of me
>fairly well dressed, so not bums
>come up to the alley
>it's a dead end and only about 10 meters 'deep'
>no doors or windows to adjacent buildings
>mfw I either hallucinated, or I witnessed interdimensional
travelers or something

[67]

>7 years old
>mom makes me go to bed
>lie down, the pillow is uncomfortable so I start moving it around
>suddenly my mom says it's time to go to school
>feel incredibly tired during the entire day because I got no sleep,
pass out in class

I asked my mom about it later that day because she had to go
pick me up. she said things like that only happen when a witch
gets married.

I'm 22 now and I think I must have heard that saying no more
than 2 or 3 times in my life. No idea where it comes from.

[68]

>turn 4
>next day turn 5
>try to tell my mom this
>can't articulate it

>maybe I'm actually 22 instead of 23 and my parents tricked me

[69]

>be very young
>sleeping in parents bed between them
>only one awake, it's morning
>stare at wall
>my perception takes a twist and the room starts zooming out as I was some where else
>mind hurts zoom is weird, this is really hard to explain.

[70]

>Be around 4-5 years ago
>Driving with my mom and brother
>Looking out the window
>See a phone number or a date spray painted on the wall
>For some reason I felt I needed to remember the number/date
>Forget about the number about an hour later
>Next time I drive by that same spot, it's completely gone

Somebody could have cleaned the spray paint off, but it looked like it was suppose to be there. And the next time I went by was a few days later.

[71]

>that night

>waking up in the middle of the night, 4am
>feelthirstyman.jpg
>go to kitchen to pick a drink
>go back to bedroom
>it's 7am
>mfw I lost 3h of my life and I really don't know where
>mfw I have to go to work now
>mfw my house must be bigger than I ever thought

[72]

This memory has always stuck with me.

>Be 6 or 7
>Sitting in bed
>Can't fall asleep. Monsters will eat me.
>Look at clock on wall. 11:00PM.
>Blink
>around 8:30 AM
>Still in the same position I was before I blinked. It didn't feel like I fell asleep.
>what

[73]

>Be 11-12
>Wanted to call a friend to come over to my house
>I call him on his house phone.
>He says: "I'm coming"
>Immediately after I hang up, I see him passing the window next to my door.
>No way he can get all the way from his house to mine
>WTF'd so hard.

[74]

Reminiscing of those days I just remembered the strangest thing that has ever happened to me. This one can't even be blamed on us being high as a friend that didn't smoke and was completely sober witnessed it.

>Friend is zoning out and is in a world of his own
>Think it would be funny to throw the lighter at him
>I remember I was aiming at his face, it was quite brutal actually
> I had a clear shot at his face, there was literally nothing at all in the way
> I throw the lighter and after leaving my hand, it was about 30cm away, it bounces back and hits me in the face
>Me and sober friend freak out shouting what the hell (succeeded in scaring the crap out of my friend)
>It was literally like it hit a barrier in mid air
>There was absolutely nothing it could have hit
> I can not explain this at all

I think in the end we jokingly put it down to karma but it is honestly the strangest thing that has ever happened to me and.

[75]

>Be 17
>Staying a few days with cousin
>Decide to go walk the plateau near her house
>At the top
>Walk from one end to the other
>Rest a while
>Decide to go back before it gets dark

>Stand up
>Stretch
>Turn around
>We're right at the edge of the other side
>Right at the beginning
>We can even see where her house is
>There was no walk back or anything
>Just turn around and boop
>There we were

We've gone back up there, but it hasn't happened again.

[76]

>be about 14
>get my first cameraphone
>take a picture
>took a picture of my new phone with my new phone

[77]

>Walking around at 10:30AM
>No traffic around. Completely dead and quiet.
>Go to cross road.
>look left, right, left. No cars, flat terrain.
>Go to step in road.
>VROOOOOSSSSHHHHHHHH!
>One of those souped-up trucks seemingly teleports 5 feet away from me, speeds by. Engine is very loud.
>How the hell did I not see, hear, and feel that behemoth com...
OMG NO WAY IT HAD TO TELEPORT.

No seriously, there was nothing for miles. I almost got smashed

by it. I'm paranoid when it comes to crossing any street, even when it's completely dead out.

[78]

>be 12
>watching a "Treehouse of Horror" Simpsons episode
>marge comes out and addresses the audience like normally
>starts cursing, and then violently kills homer, bart, lisa,
maggie with a big axe, blood everywhere
>go to parents who are in a separate room
>ask "can they curse on the simpsons?"
>mom says I dont think so, looks at me confused
>go back to tv, rest of episode plays out fine
>buy a whole bunch of simpsons dvds, that scene is no where
to be found.

[79]

>it's yesterday
>working outside with horses
>look at gate near main house see that it's open
>keep working
>take a look back at gate, it now flipped
>hwat?
>blink it's now back on the right side
>dementia is setting in

[80]

>May of this year.

>NYC, between Financial Center and WTC construction site.

>Look directly North, can clearly see the Metlife building.

There is no reason I should have seen it from there, and I've been unable to reproduce the view in Google Streetview.

[81]

This happened to me when I was around 12 years old. (18 now)

>In room staying up late with friends watching tv

>friend asks for time

>I glance at clock, 3am

>friend asks again about 5 seconds later

>5am

>wtf

Maybe it was because we were watching tv but idk it was weird.

[82]

>Walking in cold weather.

>It's around freezing.

>See snow falling.

>Oh wait, there's no snow on the ground.

>It must be melting.

>No? Is it rain? Hail? Ashes?

>No, the ground is dry and so am I, but I see precipitation of some kind falling though there is no physical trace of it.

>What?

[83]

>15 yo me
>mom takes me to salan for haircut
>my milf aunt in law is giving me the haircut
>notice her talking in the mirror
>but the mirror... delayed the reflection....

I'm not saying just a little behind, I mean a whole sentence behind.

[84]

>Lying in bed home alone
>Bed ridden due to illness
>Have to feed cat though
>Cat uses bed room window to come in and out as well as her downstairs flap
>Put food near flap, go to bed
>Cat jumps down from window, I don't see her but I call out to her, no reply or nothing.
>Imagine she is going downstairs to eat food
>2 mins later (or something) she jumps down again
>I call out and this time I see her and she stops to look at me before going out
>I went downstairs with her cause I was confused, did she miss her food when going out the flap?
>Go down with her she heads straight to it and eats it
>So she either came in, went downstairs, ignored the food right next to her flap, went out and went round and up into my bed room window again

So, that's the only glitch I've had. Like the reason I didn't see her or didn't hear anything else was because it glitched. Time moved

forward slightly.

[85]

>Come up the elevator to the dorm, see roommate and his friends going into the elevator
>Get into room, see roommate chilling in pajamas on the couch
>wtf

[86]

>at traffic light with friends
>turning left
>light turns green for main lanes
>cars don't move
>still not moving
>left light turns green
>still not going
>should we go? is it safe?
>turn left
>cars move again
>wtf what happened

No accidents, no construction, no signs to prevent traffic from moving, and no honking to indicate pissed people. The standstill was about 5 minutes long, medium traffic.

T'was odd indeed.

[87]

>summer
>wake up at 5 AM
>it is pitch dark outside
>shift eyes around
>very faint 'beep' sound (sometimes)
>suddenly bright

This has happened to me too many times.

[88]

>walking home from friend's house around 2:00 A.M., completely sober
>See friend I just hung out with drive by, flash lights, and wave
>text friend, joke about driving so late
>"Dude, I'm at home with my dog. What are you talking about?"

My jimmies were so rustled.

[89]

I was driving out of town to go skiing one day and I go up to a gas station to fill up. I saw an airplane that looked like it was on it's descent but wasn't moving. Go inside to get a drink and when I came out it was in the exact same spot. No motion since I had arrived. It wasn't a fake one or anything or a helicopter. Just a stagnant flying plane...

[90]

The only one I vividly remember:

>12 years old
>at McDojo to pick up sister and friend
>playing with a tennisball
>small parking lot with only 4 cars in it
>throw ball, friend drops it and it rolls under a blue car
>go to blue car it isn't under the car
>me, friend, sister, stepdad, and sensei all looking for the thing in the parking lot.

Also it couldnt have rolled anywhere else because next to where we threw it was just a HUGE brick wall. There was literally nowhere for the ball to go it just dissapeared.

[91]

>be little kid, up late after scary movie
>watching shadows dance down the hall
>hear dad talking on phone in living room
>go sit next to him, close eyes and listen
>10 minutes pass, listening to dad
>open eyes and look over
>no one's there
>NOPE

[92]

>Be 14, just moving into a new house.
>Sleeping on a couch so I don't have to share a bed.
>Very clearly see my younger brother go into the bathroom. I watched the door, he never came out.

>After what feels like an hour of holding my piss, go look in his room.
>sound asleep

[93]

> be around 8
> chilling
> sis is not here because of holiday camp or things like that
> we live in the same room as little siblings (she is 1 year less)
> time to sleep
> easily close the eyes
> wake up in the middle of the night with nobody in her bed(we'd say this is common)
> stare at her empty bed for no reason
> blink
> in her bed in the same position, kneeled
> littlenope.jpg
> go back to my bed and sleep well

this is the only time this happened to me and even if it isn't really scary, I feel strange about it.

[94]

>be working late one night
>look up from computer
>usually have old maps on the wall, from 19-20th century
>double take
>the map that usually shows the British empire is now a landmass I've never seen before
>the place names are completely alien to me and I have no idea what I'm looking at

>blink
>still the same
>go downstairs for a drink
>get back upstairs
>sit down and look at map again
>its the British empire again

this has happened again to me at an old mansion I stayed in with a really old map hanging above the fireplace

[95]

>Be 5-6
>at Disneyland for an entire day
>Family and I go on splash mountain
>As we're going up the huge fall, there is a loud audible crack
>Ignore it
>As we go down the fall, I hear screaming all around me, and I just slightly see a crowd looking at us
>A loud boom shatters my ear drums as we hit the water
>Receive tunnel vision with a face at the end of the tunnel
>Black out after a minute
>Wake up in hotel room.
>Mom says: "Wake up, anon, it's the first day of Disney Land!"

So yeah, I had a weird reality glitch which may or may not have involved me dying in some weird dimension.

[96]

>Crossing street at lights.
>It's red, see a group of 3 people running (no cars)
>2 short guys with saggy pants, one with 2 doorags in his jeans. 1

Tall guy.

>I catch up and cross at the light in the direction that's green
>the group of three guys crossed diagonally to the nearest turn off (pretty dead intersection)
>I turn and head in their direction.
>only 2 of them. Both of them looking around like "what?"
>they both shrug it off and keep walking

One of the two short dudes, the one with the doo rags vanished. even his friends were like, wtf.

It was an open area, no idea wtf happend.

[97]

>be walking home from school 4 years ago
>be 15
> walking past former elementary school, remembering the good memories
>kindergarteners playing out in recess
>there are adults and teachers watching them
>all of a sudden hear A LOUD BOOM
>Like a missile exploded next to my ear
>it's the loudest sound I'll probably ever hear in my life.
>I don't even flinch or get scared
>Everyone else around me goes along their business, like they didn't even hear it.

[98]

>be a week ago
>be walking in downtown sf
>see unmarked crown vic flash lights and sirens on honda civic

>honda civic accelerates around corner not stopping
>tires screeching
>as soon as they get around corner sound of siren and cars stop
>look down street they drove down
>nothing there
>no cop no civic no sirens
>wtf.png

[99]

>be drinking at my buddy's place across the street
>be outside having a cigarette
>look up and see a band in the sky stretching from horizon to horizon
>mention it to the other guy smoking, he sees it and is freaked out
>we go inside and get other people to come and look at the band that crosses the sky
>they see it and ask what it is
>I don't know what it is

I still don't, and neither does anyone else that saw it. it was still there as we went out for smokes, but the next day it was gone.

[100]

>be 10 at my neighbors house.
>chillin with neighbor and his brother.
>see a giant light over his house.
>we all look at it.
>neighbor runs into house to get camera.
>light is gone.
>we all retreat into our houses.

>next day I am the only one that remembers.
>tried to talk about it several times no one has clue
>nope

[101]

> be 10
> dining room adjoins with living room
> watching tv in living room late with family
> bright sparks appear beneath dining room table for 10
seconds
> No one knows what it is
> We forget them

[102]

>Be waiting bus number 5 in bus stop
>bus number 5 arrives
>Check is number 5
>Check it again before getting in
>10 minutes of habitual route
>strange turn out of the route at some point
>Be concerned
>10 minutes of way towards the city outskirts
>Only person left in bus
>Driver stops bus and ask me to get off.
>Ask driver why I'm not where I'm supposed to be
>Driver says is bus number 21
>1.000 NOPEWATTS
>Driver says its end of the route, I have to pay again if I want
to go back.
>Check moneys
>No moneys

>1x10^21 NOPES per hour.
>Be left out of the city.

[103]

I have a reality glitch thingy too, scared the crap out of me. Might have just been my head but I can't figure out what would do that.

>be at uncle's house for his 50th birthday
>everyone is eating cake, making conversation
>suddenly everything slows down to half pace
>I can barely move
>drop the glass I had in my hand
>look down and see it fall to the floor and crash in slowmo
>freaking out on the inside
>suddenly time resumes and I hear the loud crash from the glass shattering on the floor
>tell my mom about it after the party
>she takes me to a doctor
>he says nothing is wrong with me, says it might have been exhaustion.

Ye th-thanks doc!

[104]

>be 12
>on long haul flight
>fall asleep
>when I wake up I'm alone on the plane
>start to freak out as it settles in it's not a dream
>suddenly everybody reappears
>parents ask me if I'm ok

>obviously don't tell them

[105]

Well, I've only had one creepy story that I remember.

>be at ex gf's parents house
>religious people, wouldn't look good if we slept together, so I was using the guest bedroom
>on day 2, the house cat (he liked me a lot) follows me into the bedroom
>I get undressed and attempt to grab him and put him out of the room
>he's under the bed, doesn't want to move
>fine, cat, you're staying with me, then
>lock the door, go to bed
>I can feel him rummaging under the bed, then coming at my feet
>I try to gently kick him off and I hear him falling down
>this goes on for 30 minutes
>enough is enough, cat
>I get up, open the door and see my ex's dad coming out of the bathroom
>Hey, can you help me get the cat out of here? I didn't let him out when I went to bed
>What? He's been in our room since you went to bed.
>at this point it took everything in my power to keep my composure
>O-o-okay, then. Good night.

I have no idea what it was that I felt going around the room or on my bed, but I went back to bed after saying a prayer.

[106]

Here's one for ya. I'm not sure how paranormal it is, seeing as I have a history of memory problems, but here goes.

>Be in middle school
>going to class
>girl I had never met before randomly comes up to me and holds my hand
>I break away and ask what she's doing
>"Anon, what are you talking about?"
>I've never met you before
>"lol shut up you idiot."
>I'm serious
>She storms away and I awkwardly look at her in class sometimes
>from what I hear, I had been dating that girl for a week now.
>I remember everything from that week EXCEPT her
>Nope out all the way through middle school.

[107]

>open cupboard
>peanut butter jar is rolling out towards me
>close cupboard real quick so it doesn't fall
>re-open cupboard
>peanut butter is now standing up straight in a separate part of the cupboard

[108]

>Sometime in (early) high school.
>Me and a friend outside at night standing near the ditch at the end of our street.

>Suddenly, huge gust of wind on the other side of the ditch.
>Seems more like it's blowing DOWN than sideways.
>Builds up from a moderate gust to a strong one and stays at that strength for what seems like about 30 seconds.

>Trees on the other side of the ditch move around wildly, but the wind doesn't seem to howl or make as much noise as it should.

>Almost seems like it should've been caused by a helicopter taking off or landing because it was so localized, but there was no sound other than the movement of the trees and no lights or anything visible in the sky.

>Dies off quickly and neither of us have any explanation for it.

[109]

>Be a few months ago

>Take the bus every day to get home from work, the number 1 and then transfer to the 89 (which is there as soon as the 1 arrives every day)

>Be on the 1

> Get to the transfer stop and 89 isn't there, but shrug it off as it must just be late

> wait 25 minutes, decide to check the bus schedule

> The times for the 1 and 89 don't match up at all.

>What???

>20 minutes later bus shows up

> I ask the driver what happened to the bus schedule

> She says it's always been that way and the 89 was never there for the 1.

> be super confused.

>The next time I take the bus it's back to normal.

[110]

> Friend made me cool braided bracelet
>Had it tied around the arm my forearm tattoo is on
> Tied like a chinese finger trap so the more you pull the tighter it gets, so not easy to take off just playing with it.
>had it there for months
> Be talking to my friend, when I realize its on the opposite wrist.
> be confused
> Later that day it was on the right wrist

[111]

Small one, but still something.

>About to pour a glass of wine
>Hear sound of wine flowing out of bottle and into glass before I tip over the bottle to pour it
>Pour wine anyway
>Sound stops about halfway through
>Pour out rest of wine in silence

Audio desynch?

[112]

>be watching scary movie 3 a month back
>leslie nielsen
>decided to google him just because
>alive
>watch random youtube videos
>one of them says leslie is working on a new naked gun
>cool.
>today, on 9fag

>saw a leslie nielsen memorial post
>google him
>been dead for 3 years
>wut.jpg
>search for the video once again
>video says nothing about the new naked gun film, and refers to him as the "late Leslie Nielsen"
>confused

[113]

>2002-2003
>over mate's place
>in primary
>watching Wanted
>>Watch last 15 minutes of movie while having sleepover
>Saw it in Big W new release 2008ish
>Head starts to hurt
>Literally run up to cashier asking how long it's been out
>She says this year
>Ask my friend, he says he remembers watching it with me

[114]

>be me during the winter of 2012
>I start making dinner around 7:00 pm and quickly realize I'm out of olive oil (since it's winter, it's already dark at this time which is important)
>I grab my wallet and my cell phone and head to the grocery store
>the store is about five miles away from my apartment so it seems like the trip there took me maybe 15 minutes to get to the store

>get out of car and notice it's considerably colder, but it's winter in the midwest, that happens
>grab olive oil and check out while noticing there aren't that many people in the grocery store or the buffet/deli for it being around dinner time
>get back to my apartment and turn on the tv
>notice Jimmy Kimmel is on which is weird because it shouldn't be coming on for a few hours
>check the time on my phone, it's 11:15 pm
>check the time on my receipt, it says I checked out at 10:51 pm
>realize my five mile drive to the grocery store took me three and a half hours

To this day I have no idea what happened. I know for a fact that I left the house around 7:00 pm because I texted a friend right before I left and had gotten home from work an hour before that. My car was fine and nothing was missing besides those three and a half hours. I wasn't on any medication or under any unusual amount of stress either. I can't explain it.

[115]

>be 18
>in my room
>dog barks to be let in
>get up, let her in, close the door
>5 minutes later hear bark again
>wtf
>open door
>it's my dog again

>be 19
>getting ready to go to classes
>take bag out to car
>forgot my phone inside
>go back to room and grab phone

>when I turn around to leave bag is exactly where it was before I took it
>pick it up and go to class

[116]

>be in room
>sitting at computer
>knock keys off desk
>don't hear them hit floor
>no jingling at all
>can't find keys
>really can't find these friggin' keys
>have to get replacement keys for everything
>sucked
>two weeks later
>sitting on bed
>hear a slam and jingling from across the room
>keys I lost had hit desk where they were originally
>no damage or anything, just exactly how they were

[117]

>be in class lecture
>taking notes
>lecturer writes a name on board
>I write it down
>look up, name is gone
>look back down, name is gone
>lecturer writes the same name on the board moments later
>continue day without anything else happening

[118]

>do laundry before bed
>wake up next morning
>where are all the clothes I cleaned?

A few shirts turned up in weird places after a while, but most of it was gone forever.

[119]

>walk out through my door once to have a smoke.
>smoke
>try to go back inside
>door's locked. handle, deadbolt, and chain hotel lock.
> have to climb through window because I live alone.

[120]

>17 y/o skating with friends around some shops
>get really thirsty go to subway to buy a drink
>it's late, so the lady there gives us the leftover cookies. She puts 3 in a white paper bag.
>we skate across the street to a chair, sit down and I begin handing out cookies
>one to friend A, and to friend B, and then there's none
>they call me an idiot and grab the bag, check it, there's nothing in it.
>throw bag on ground (edgy) and start splitting up cookies
>we're all like what, I thought she put 3 in
>I pick up the bag, one more cookie in there

>we all wtf.mp5

[121]

>be 14
>go to school
>playing soccer I break my glasses
>upset and scared of what my mom would say
>glassesless all day
>mom teels me I forgot my glasses at home

[122]

I once left a bowl of uncooked rice on the side for a few weeks because I forgot to bring it in for my cooking class. I used to like letting handfuls of grains fall through my hands because it felt nice idk. Later in the week, I heard my sister telling my mom she saw the rice falling as though someone was letting it fall through their hands, but there was no hand for it to fall through.

I got rid of the rice.

[123]

>driving home late at night
>some guys tried to fight me and my friends at McDonalds earlier
>adrenaline still pumping, going too fast and not paying attention
>coming close to a red light, don't notice it until a truck turns in front of me
>10m away, no way I can miss it

SCENE MISSING

>Suddenly I'm about 100m in front of that intersection
>look in rearview mirror
>red light behind me
>SAME TRUCK pulls into the intersection

I'm 90% sure I died and slipped into the universe where I decided to go home 10 seconds earlier.

[124]

>Earlier today
>Need to catch bus home from town
>Weird looking bus, never seen one like it before pulls into the station
>Its not a creepy looking bus, just an unusual design from what I am used to
>Whatever
>"Does this bus go to Anonville?"
>"Yup."
>Get on
>Bus starts driving
>Feel sleepy for some reason
>Trying hard not to fall asleep
>Fall asleep
>Wake up just in time to get off outside my street
>Get off bus
>Different driver, different bus
>Look at time
>6 hours have passed
>Nope

[125]

>driving home from friend's place
>around 10pm, so not really late, fully awake
>Driving down highway
>See cop car passing me going towards friends house
>look back to car, friend is suddenly in passenger seat
>"Dude, what are you doing here?"
>"Anon, you're driving me home from your place."
>what

[126]

I'm pretty sure it was a camera thing, but it was weird.

>Be walking in the city
>Come across store with these big TVs in the window, camera facing out into the street
>Everything there apart from me, utility van that's behind me, shops across the street, the cars that are turning into the street and the people walking on the other side of the road, just not me.

I was trying to sus out how they filmed everything but the person like, directly in front of the camera but I couldn't. So I just pretended I was a ghost for a bit.

[127]

>Be driving with friend in passenger seat
>Going to pick up girl
>Entire truck interior lights up like someone took a picture
>Been down that road many a time, no possible way it was

from outside

- >Friends phone in pocket
- >My phone in pocket
- >Nothing in truck has ability to make flash
- >Another friend calls us says "I swear to god I saw you guys sitting at a restraunt, so I took a picture from in the truck."
- >This friend drives extremely similar truck
- >Sends us picture
- >Two dudes in the picture look exactly like us, same clothes and hair
- >We pick girl up
- >Notice she's wearing the same thing that a girl in the picture was
- >Never talk about it again

[128]

- >be me, in college
- >go to class for exam
- >grab white answer sheet and white question sheet
- >half way through exam, thinking about question while staring into space
- >look down at test
- >question sheet is green, answer sheet is pink
- >wait, what?
- >sneak a glance around me
- >everyone else has a green question sheet and a pink answer sheet
- >think to myself am I tripping?
- >whatever, I need to finish this exam
- >get up to hand in exam, look at pile of questions/answer sheets
- >they're all white
- >look down at mine, their white too
- >after class meet with my friend and ask him what color answer/question sheets were
- >he says white

>get both sheets back a few classes later
>both are white, normal paper

Lame story I know but this is the wierdest thing thats happened to me that could be a "life glitch".

[129]

>Him and a friend driving one night.
>Pitch black woods. No one else around.
>See sign "City in 20 miles"
>Keeps driving for a while
>Sees another sign "City in 20 miles"
>Repeat this several times
>Same sign, same woods
>He hasn't seen anyone for hours
>Keeps driving but the tank is getting empty
>Pass the sign another time
>Finally things change, He actually gets to the city
>Dad insist it was a "glitch" in life. Ever since that night he's been superstitious.

[130]

At least 5 deaths happened in the first year of high school.

But nobody actually recognized the people that died. Their faces and names were posted in the school newspaper and everything, but not a single person seemed to have ever heard of them before. Also, a few days after each death, people seemed to just... forget they ever happened.

[131]

>get call from cousin, says she's alone at my aunts, she wants me to come over
>aunt lives the next town over but whatever
>two hour drive later get to the house
>street's quiet, no one is out
>ignore that and go inside
>call out to cousin, doesn't respond, total silence
>spooked.jpg
>go upstairs and check in her room
>room is super tidy, she always keeps it messy
>2spooked.jpeg
>gtfo and check in the backyard, nothing
>go back inside, the tv's on and my cousins sitting in front of it
>she says that she didn't see me come in and she was there the whole time
>says that she didn't call
>3spook.gif

[132]

>3am
>Get off a graveyard shift
>Head to walmart because there's no food in the house
>Leave and head home
>Drive down an unfamiliar road to get home
>See No Parking sign on the right
>Few more seconds see another No Parking sign
>Another
>And another again
>And another some more
>And another AGAIN
>And another HOLY...

>And another WHAT'S GOING ON
>And another I'M STARTING TO LOOSE MY COOL
>And another IS THIS REAL LIFE????!!!!
>Feel like I'm trapped in a never ending loop
>Start to get a little dizzy from the realization
>I think I'm going crazy
>Road finally reaches an intersection
>Did that just really happen?

[133]

>Walk home
>Walk by the road in an elongated carpark
>It's night, devoid of people
>Just me and orange illumination from streetlamps
>In the distance I see a parked car
>Blink
>As I refocus I notice the car has a couple of grocery bags next to it that weren't there before
>Blink again
>A wolf or a large dog that definitely wasn't there is now rummaging through the bags
>Blink
>There's no wolf
>No bags
>No car

[134]

Growing up till around age 16 or so I used to drop things and they would just be gone. I'd check everywhere and anywhere even under things it couldn't possibly fit under. Usually it was small stuff like coins or a lighter, but occasionally something big would

fall and it was gone.

For awhile I thought maybe I was just crazy, but then other people saw it happen. I dropped my PS1 controller at a friend's house, and he saw it vanish. We spent all night looking and never found it in a room that was spotlessly clean and had no space for it to get under. I dropped a 40lb coin jar in front of dad and all that hit the ground was the jar - sans coins.

Got to the point I wasn't allowed to carry anything that was expensive and my parents refused to even acknowledge it happening in front of others. It's been around 6 years since it last happened, but I'm still worried I'll be carrying something important and it will just be gone.

[135]

>doing paper route last winter
>mailbox route so no leaving the car to freeze my ass off
>deliver paper and turn to route page 5
>checking time everytime I turn the page to make sure I'm on schedule
>3:37AM, making good time
>bright flash like someone held a camera to my eyeballs
>car dies instantly and I gently roll into snow bank
>get out of car cussing up a storm
>can see the car's gonna be stuck in the sludgy snow and the bumper is probably wrecked
>kick car in anger
>lights flicker on
>get back in car
>clock pops up reading 4:53am
>what.
>must have been the crash or battery shorting or something
>gonna call up a friend with a truck and winch nearby
>phone's gone

>knife's gone
>flashlights are gone
>undershirt's gone
>wallet gone
>panic.
>car luckily comes out in one piece and didn't get stuck in the sludge
>get to gas station to use payphone
>call dad to tell him what happened to his car
>dad answers and I get maybe 2 syllables out before he lays into me
>wants to know where I've been
>pissed off he had to go search my entire route for some sign of where I got off too after my employer called the house looking for me
>wait.
>that doesn't make sense, why look for me for jumping work when I still got an hour before the deadline?

Turns out I was missing for an entire day, car and all. Dad said he drove past the snowbank and saw nothing. Phone company couldn't locate the phone, though I had a day-long history of calls lasting maybe a second and data usage from various countries racking my bill up.

[136]

>be me, 2005 ish
>15, bad kid, jerk to parents, stay late with friends, try to run away all the time, etc
>it was May 24th, around twilight and super chilly (I live in Michigan)
>get super pissed at parents over something and leave, walk farther out of rural(ish) town towards the interstate
>find this old dusty road with a beaten sign saying "Detour", and see construction up ahead

>literally thinking I was going to hitchhike to my cousin's house in Illinois, I started following it
>gravel/dirt road, but scattered streetlamps keep it from being too spooky
>walk for a couple hours, see nothing but road and fields
>streetlamps start getting scarce, and eventually there aren't anymore
>look back at empty road, get super weird feeling and all anger is gone, just want to go home to my parents
>figure I'm probably closer to the interstate by now anyway, keep going forward
>heebjeebs get stronger, decide to turn around after another hour of walking, been about 3-4 ish now
>walk for a half hour and get back on road where the detour sign is
>wut
>run back to my house because my skin is crawling all over the place
>they seem shocked to see me and my mom hugs me
>my dad cries at the sight of me
>they asked me where I'd stayed for two weeks

I made up some lie on the spot and have carried this with me for like 10 years.

[137]